

# COBRA

*The Psycho-gun Vol. 2*

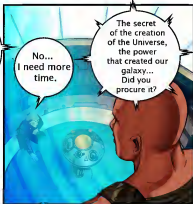
THE SPACE PIRATE



BUICHI TERRASAWA

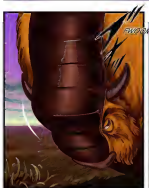
BUICHI TERRASAWA-GIRL RIGHTS



















Cobra...  
Why  
did you  
save me...?



Are you  
going after  
the secret  
power of  
the Universe  
too?



What do  
you get out  
of saving  
me...?



You're  
going after  
the Pirate  
Guild, aren't  
you?



I see...



The secret  
of the creation  
of the Universe,  
huh?  
Nah, not really  
into that kind  
of thing.



Tell me,  
Cobra.  
What exactly is  
your beef  
with the Guild?



Took  
what...?



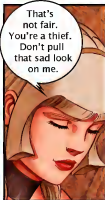
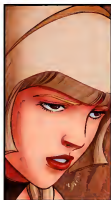
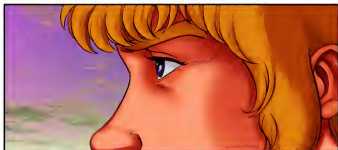
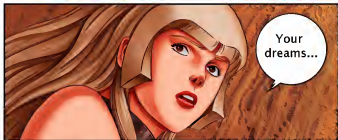
They took  
it all away  
from me...



They took  
my dreams  
from me...

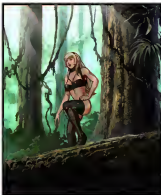
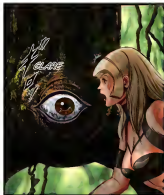


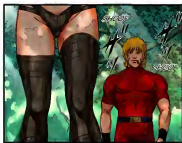
My  
dreams...

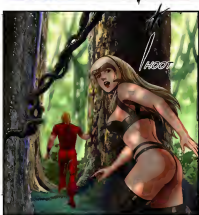




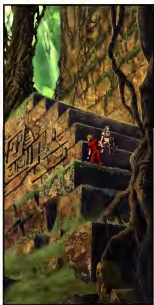


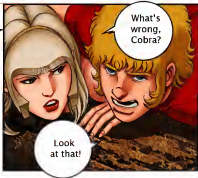
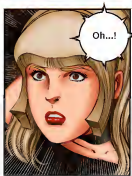
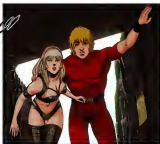














The door  
in that  
cliff...

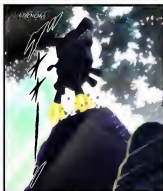
A man with blonde hair in a red jumpsuit and a woman with long blonde hair in a red top and black boots are seen from behind, looking out of a dark cave opening. Outside, a set of stone stairs leads up a dark cliff face towards a glowing, circular doorway. A green light emanates from the base of the stairs.



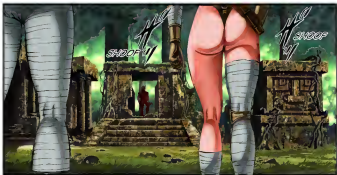
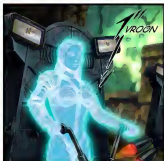
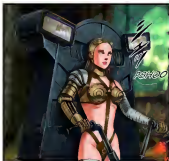
That's Gypsy  
Dog's  
fortress!

A close-up of the glowing circular doorway. It features a golden crosshair or compass rose symbol in the center. The surrounding rock is dark and textured.

That's  
the Pirate  
Guild's  
insignia...!

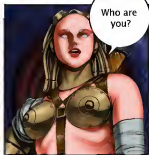








Me?  
I'm Joe  
Gillian.



Who are  
you?



I want  
to join you.



Looking  
for us...!?  
Why?

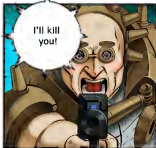


I've been  
looking  
for you  
guys.











Hahaha...  
You're funny.  
I like you.



Stop.

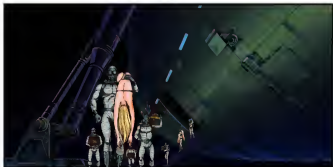


You  
have guts,  
too...

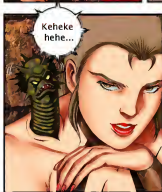


Bring him  
to the  
fortress!





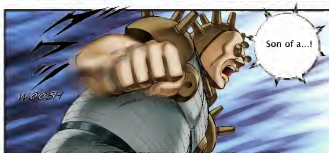




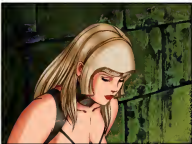
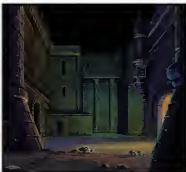


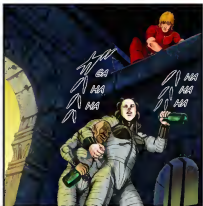














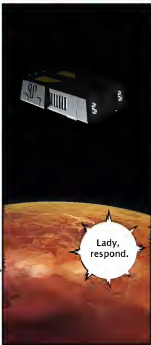
Cobra!  
What  
happened?  
You haven't  
contacted  
me.



Communication  
was down until  
now because  
of the strong  
magnetic winds  
in the desert.



Lady, can  
you locate my  
coordinates?



Lady,  
respond.



All right,  
make  
it quick.





















We don't look like it, but we're actually engineers, and we were hired by Gypsy Dog, and...

Oh man, lemme tell you what happened, mister! It was awful.



That damn Dog... man, I'm gonna mess him up so bad!

...when we finished, not only were we not paid, they fed us to the Strawbug tribe!



...we're like, genius engineers; so we built the engine for that inter-dimensional submarine, and...



They got Miguel!



That's sick... he's all melted, man...

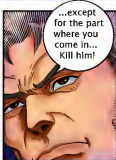


Hey, look!





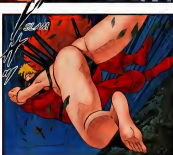
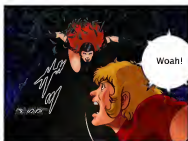
















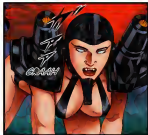
But the fact  
that you're still  
alive... well,  
it's either because  
you're talented,  
or because you're  
just very lucky.

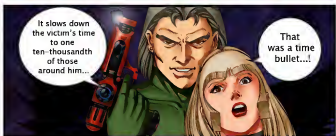


Amazing.  
You've really  
outdone  
yourself,  
Cobra...  
Such skill.











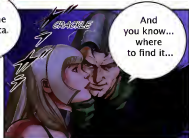


You learned  
the secret  
of the power  
that created  
the Universe.

You've been  
researching  
Fossil Mollusks...  
and you deciphered  
the script on their  
shells...



Give me  
the data.



And  
you know...  
where  
to find it...



Well, you see,  
due to  
my refined  
upbringing



Why would  
I give it  
to someone  
like you!?



Nor do  
I wish...



...I'd prefer  
to avoid  
having to strip  
off your  
clothes...

CRACKLE

...or chop up  
your body...



You're  
the leader  
of these  
so-called  
"ruffians!"



Heh heh.  
You don't seem  
to understand.  
I'm the only one  
who can protect  
you now.



...to throw  
you in with  
the ruffians  
down there...



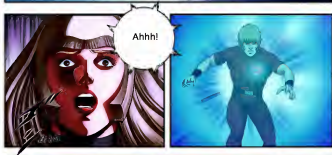
I'll decide  
who I want  
to protect  
me.



You mean  
him...!













...! My neck...  
the pendant  
on my neck.

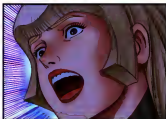
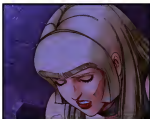
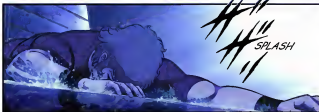


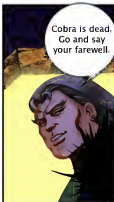
You want  
to save him?  
Give me  
the data.



Thanks.  
Now he can  
die without  
any more  
suffering.











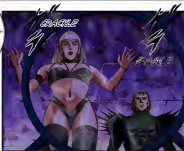


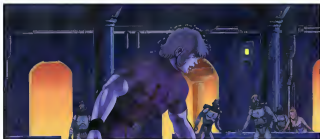






Indeed...  
his nickname.  
"The Invincible Man"  
was no joke.





You once  
had  
three sisters  
whom you  
loved...

I know, Cobra.  
I know how much  
you hate us,  
the Pirate Guild.

Amazing...  
hatred puts  
a dying man  
on his feet...

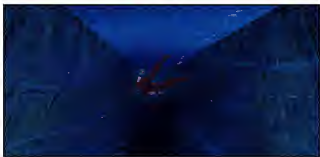
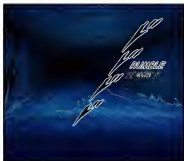


...and it  
was the Guild  
who killed them.









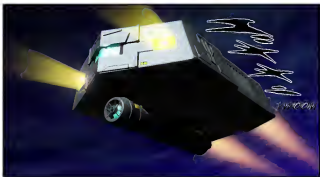


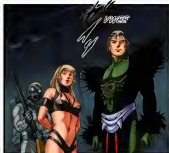


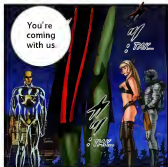
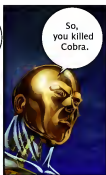
















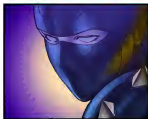


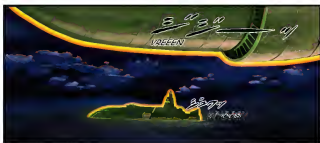


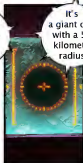


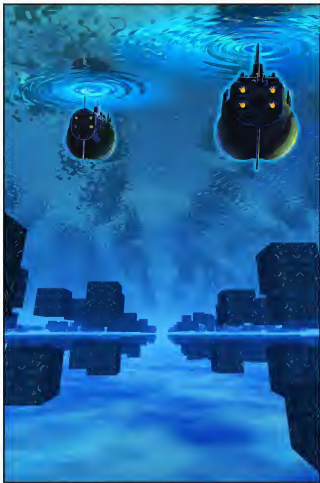






















This is a galaxy...!  
Inside are nebulae  
that have yet  
to be born.

Hundreds  
of billions  
of stars and planets  
that are waiting  
to be released...  
Yes. This is the egg  
of the Universe.



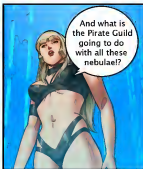
And as of now,  
that power is  
in the hands  
of our Guild!



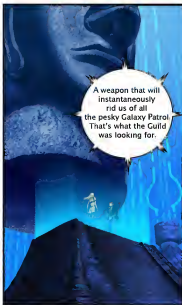
This is the secret  
of the creation  
of the Universe...!  
The ancient  
Martians were gods  
who ruled  
the Universe!



Originally, this egg was... intended to be unleashed in empty space. Yet, if another galaxy were to be born within the galactic system, what will happen?



And what is the Pirate Guild going to do with all these nebulae?



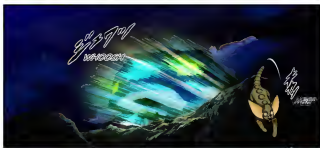
A weapon that will instantaneously rid us of all the pesky Galaxy Patrol. That's what the Guild was looking for.



That's right... Our current galactic system will disappear ...!



What did you say...!?

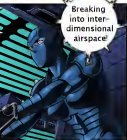




Lady,  
the engine is  
working  
perfectly!



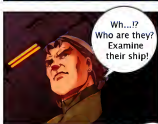
Inter-  
dimensional  
engine at 200%  
output and  
increasing!



Breaking  
into inter-  
dimensional  
airspace!



Okay!  
Let's go!



Wh...!?  
Who are they?  
Examine  
their ship!



The radar is  
responding  
to something!  
Someone is  
approaching  
rapidly!

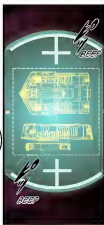


It's  
the Turtle!



How...!?

That's  
Cobra's ship.







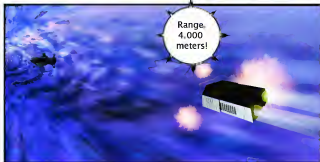


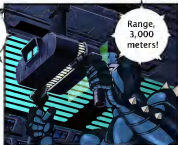
Let's  
beat them  
at their  
own game!  
Ready the rear  
gun ports!

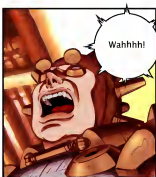


Enemy ship!  
They are  
approaching  
5,000 meters!

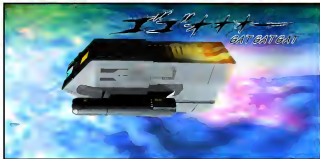
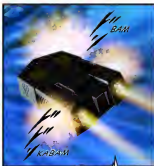






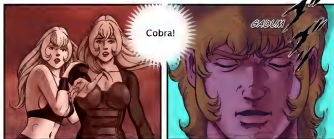


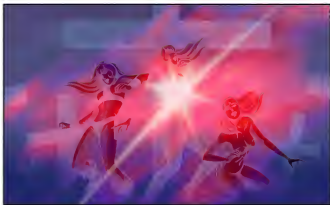














Stop!



Hah  
hahaha...

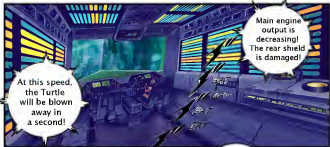


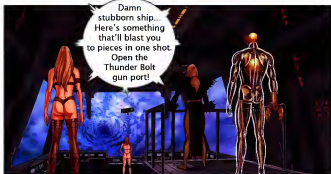
Bowie!



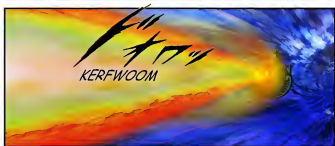
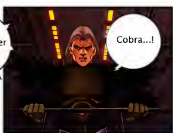
Hah  
hahahahaha!















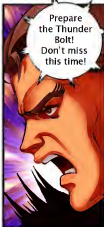
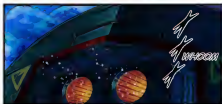
And right now, my rage is reaching its climax.



As you were saying, Count, the power of the Psychogun does depend on one's mental strength.



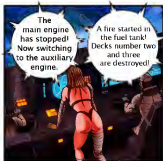
I could blow up an entire planet right about now.

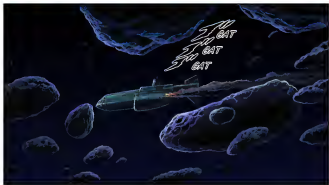
























C...  
Cobra!



Sorry to keep  
you waiting.  
The traffic  
was awful.





Stop,  
or I'll kill  
her!

Whoa,  
there!  
You goin'  
somewhere,  
Count?



I earned it  
for procuring  
the power of  
the creation of  
the Universe.

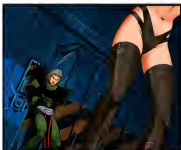


And yes, I am.  
I'm going  
to my coronation  
ceremony  
at the Guild's  
headquarters.



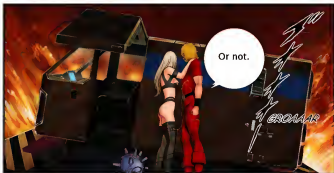
Coronation,  
huh? I'm more  
interested in your  
execution. Let me  
know when  
that happens.



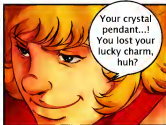


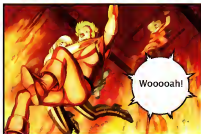






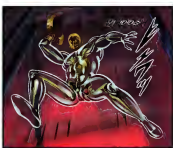










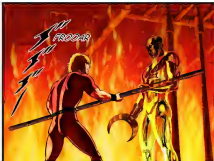








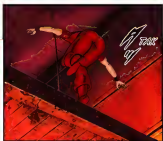
I'll smash  
this damn  
glass doll  
to bits!



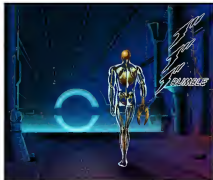
...and yet,  
it's as soft  
as a woman's  
skin.

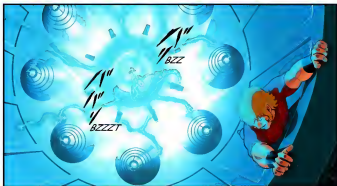


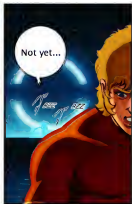
My body is made  
of special crystal...!  
It's so tough,  
lead bullets  
just bounce  
off me...







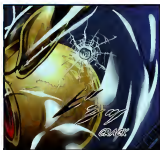




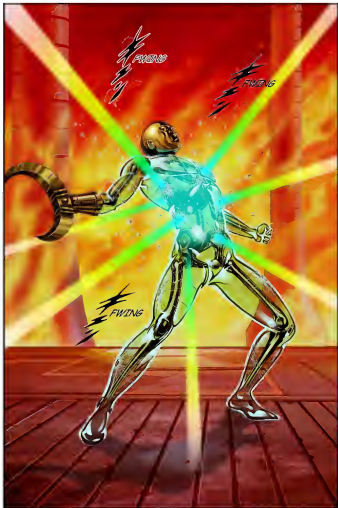


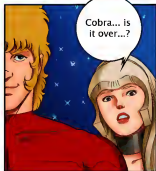








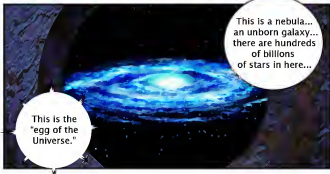




Yeah...  
finally, my  
nightmare  
is... gone...













The inter-dimensional engine is still acting funny.

We're still in inter-dimensional space.



Huh!?



Yeah, try to make it quick. This ship is about to go to pieces.

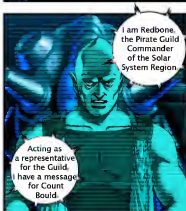


We'll repair it and head straight to you!

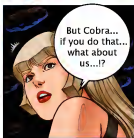


What is that!?

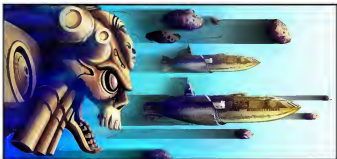
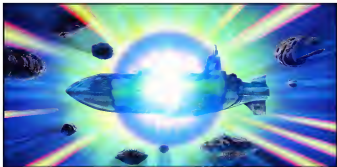






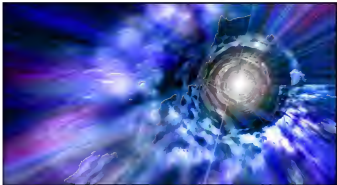


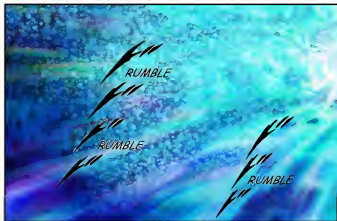


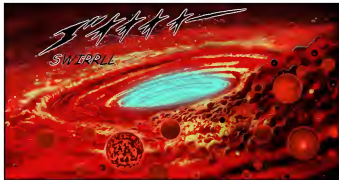


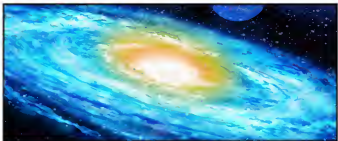














Yeah...  
time stands  
still  
for us...

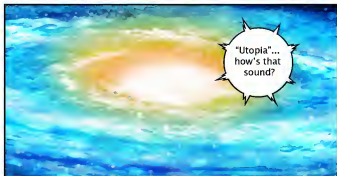
PO  
4  
SFX

PO  
4  
SFX

A man and a woman are floating in the vastness of space, looking at a newborn galaxy. The galaxy is a vibrant, swirling mass of blue and white gas and dust, with a bright yellow and orange core. The background is a deep black space filled with distant stars. The man is on the left, wearing a dark shirt, and the woman is on the right, wearing a white bikini. They are both looking at the galaxy with expressions of awe and wonder.

You can see  
everything...  
Cobra...  
It's amazing  
...

That's...  
a new galaxy...!  
We're witnessing  
the birth of  
a universe!







COBRA: The Psychogun Vol.2

Author

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